TRYING THE MOLLIES

The Surprises and Episodes of the Trials.

Kerrigan, the Informer, and McParlan, the Detective.

CONVICTION OF FIFTEEN MURDERERS.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., June 16, 1877. No marder trials ever aroused more interest or attention or presented such exciting episodes as those of the Molly Maguire murderers. A "reign of terror had existed so long that a vigilance committee was contemplated as the only remedy, the law apparently being too weak to deal with the disease. When Kerrigan, Kelly and Doyle were captured in the bush at Tamaqua the news of their arrest spread like wildfire apparently with the purpose of lynching the prisoners. It was as much as the police could do to prevent such a result, and long after these men were in prison at Mauch Chunk awaiting their trial the excited state of feeling continued. There was no doubt in the minds of the community that these men were guilty of the murder of Jones, and not only was their conviction a public necessity, but their escape could not fail to prove a general calamity. Such was the alarm inspired by the creaded "Molly Magnire" organization that the old maxims of law lost their force in the coal regions, and it was felt as a matter of public safety that it would be better that three innocent men should be punished even than that one guilty man should out, and it was believed that the conviction of Kerrigan, Keily and Doyle would accomplish this result. It is no wonder the trials were looked forward to with so

much interest, or that such strenuous efforts were

made both for attack and defence. It was the dea

struggle between law and order on the one hand and

the Molly Maguire organization on the other, and its termination could not tail to be lasting in its results.

THE TRIAL OF DOYLS.

The case of Michael J. Doyle was the first one tried. Eminent counsel had been engaged on both sides, and the magnitude of the case, combined with this brilliant array of legal talent, tended to intensify an excitement which had long before reached fever heat. The old court house at Mauch Chunk had never preises was a strong guard of the coal and iron police. Thronging the court room, the corridors and street was a frowsy crowd of "Molly Maguires," arrogant in their hate and outspoken in their sympathy. Both sides were confident, and the legal sparring began at the very beginning. First there was a motion for a change of venue. This was denied. Dilatory motions folwed, but each was dismissed in turn. Then came the arraignment of the prisoners, a solemn proceeding because of the circumstances surrounding these cases and the intensity of the interest in the result. elected to be tried separately. The Commonwealthide-termined to proceed with the trial of Dovle, and a jury was empanelled. District Attorney Siewers opened the case for the people. General Albright examined the case for the people. General Albright examined the witnesses and Lin Bartholomew, of Pottsville, cross-examined them. Mr. F. W. Hughes argued the law points on behalf of the prosecution and Mr. John W. Ryon for the defonce. The testimony was wonderfully conclusive. So wonderful was it in its completeness that during the day preceding the murder the whereabouts of the prisoners were shown hour by hour. It was found that Doyle and Keily fred the fatal shots and that Kerrigan had brought them to their victim and stood by adding and abetting the murder. It began to be plain that there would be no loophole of escape, and when the Commonwealth rested their case all hope of acquittal had passed away. The carefully prepared sible was useless, and from that time to the end of the trial the contest was a struggle against fate. On the lat of February, 1876, the jury convicted Michael J. Doyle of "murder in the first degree."

An EPISODE OF THE TRIAL—KERRIGAN THE INFORMER. During the progress of the trial an incident occurred full of import to the Molly Maguire organization. Deputy Sheriff Brenheiser was on the witness stand testifying to a conversation he had overheard in the fair between Kerrigan and Doyle in relation to the proposed aliba. Kerrigan beserd this testimony with amazement, and it excited him beyond control. "That is a let?" he exclaimed, springing to his feet, "By God! I have no stomach for this; I won't have my life sworn away in this way." Before him were the gallows staring h m in the face, but confronting him also was the lot of an onteast and trantor contending with the love of life triumphed, Kerrigan confessed; the secrets of the Order were laid bare. This incident was the turning point in the fortunes of the Molly Maguires. Not even KcKenna, had the witnesses and Lin Bartholomew, of Pottsville,

their movements, would have excited the detectation that followed this event. A howl of indignation was heard throughout the coal regions. One wretch has been found base enough to plot murder and then betray the participants in his crimes. It is no wonder that this event excited detestation and horror. There is nothing so buse, even in the cyes of those who profit by it, as the tranchery which follows crime. Even the wile who had condoned his other offences turned away from him in disgust. It was not that he had confessed his own crime that all this indignation was aroused. He had made statements implicating many others, and there was no teiling where the drag-not of his creat on would end; and so, while he was thoroughly detested by all, a hundred of his old associates longed to kill him at the same time that the community rejoiced in his reveilations.

TRIAL OF KELLY—THE YOST MURDERERS.

The trial of Kelly speculy inhowed the conviction of boyle, but Kerrigan was not called upon to testify. He was needed for other and more numerous game. It was simply the story over again of the previous trial, and in spite of his youth, in spite of sympathy for his widowed mother, in spite of asympathy for his widowed mother, in spite of the his widowed mother his his prevention.

The read of the preven

Mr. Gowen never saw the detective until after his escape from the "Molling," when he offered to testify on uehalf of the Commonwealth. The appearance of the witness was auxonusly awaited.

THE TESTIMONY OF MPARLAX.

At last McParlan was called to the witness stand. He told his story in slow, measured sentences, without any attempt at display. He was the sensation of the hour, the wonder of the multitude, the surprise and construation of the prisoners at the bar. He was a detective in the employ of Allan Pinkerton; he came to Schuylkill county to jom the "Moity Maguires" and learn their secrets; he was acquainted with Carroll, McGehan and Roarity and eajoyed their confidence; with Dudy he was only slightly acquainted and Boyle he did not know at all. His cross-examination was thorough and exhaustive and included the story of his whole life—when he left Ireland, where he resided in England and how he was employed, his subsequent return to his native country and how he was employed, his coming to America and all his movements since his arrival, entring into matters of such minor detail as the character of the business done by McDonala & Brothers, at Ninth awance and Thrity-sixth street, where he was first employed, and the first names and personal relations of his employers. In manner and form it was tostimony be related, but in matter it was romance. It was a tale of wonder all the more wonderful, because in sober truth it was not so extraordinary. A washinb is invested with a charm when it is seen on the stage of a theatre; a coach and six are replete with wonder. It was so with McParlan, If he had been only a Molly he would have been a common brute enough. As he was both a detective and a Molly he was little less than a god. If was, however, a splendid achievement, and as steatmony scaled the late of the live men who were on trial for their lives. The Manvest of Dardy, who had demanded a separate trial in the Yost case. Alexander Campbell was also convicted in Carbon county, and could been only a more proposed

ADVERSE DECISION OF THE BOARD OF PARDONS ON THE APPRAL FOR MERCY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] HARRISBURG, June 17, 1877.
The Board of Pardons adjourned this morning at halfpast tweive, having been in session about four hours. All the applications for commutation were refused, including those of the ten Molly Maguires who are to be executed next Thursday, and Thomas Campbell, of Luzerne, and Frank Wilson, of this city. Wilson is to be hanged on the lith of July and Campbell on the 9th of August.

THE BLACK HILLS AS A STATE.

[From the Custer City (Black Hills) Herald.] Our neighbors at the North seem to be weakening considerably over their plan of having a new Territory blocked out of the western portion of Dakota, with parts of Montana and Wyoming. The movement now seems to be confined principally to the men who, with their satchels in their hands, came to the Hills, and have been waiting. Micawber like, "for something to three been waiting. Micawber like, "for something to ture up." A Territory virtually is nothing more nor less than a noneatity in the American Union. It has no voice in the affairs of the nation; no right that any Scantor or Representative is bound to respect. A Territorial Delegate may consulte months in preparing a bill for the benefit of his constituents, but which it comes before the Senate and is likely to occupy time for consideration which is coveted by one of the Rhadamanthuses of the upper house, all he has to do its to make the necessary motion with the aid of his seconder, and it is buried out of sight never to be resurrected. Even in the House a Territorial Delegate has no voic, and can only offer his measures and argue briefly in thoir support, leaving others to carry of report them as the case may be. Taking these things into consideration the Herald asks these men why it would not be the better plan to expend the same amount of energy and manly vigor in having the Territory of Dakota admitted as a State, instead of laboring for such purposes, but a State was all grant either lands or money in aid of such projects for many years. A Territory cannot set apart isnds for such purposes, but a State can, and this is a powerful argument in favor of the Herald's position. If we are admitted as a State we shall have one Representative, at the very least, in the lower house, with two Scnators in the uppor, making three working and voting deputies entitled to a fair hearing at all times. Of ocurse this idea, if carried out, will effectually amash the slate already make up for the government of the proposed Territory, but this will be a caismity from which the voters of the Hills will recover, and some of the office-seckers will leave the country for the country's good. In conclusion, we are willing to concede to these agitators that "mall a load is better than no bread," but ask them to take notice that the same amount of labor expended in the rigut direction will explice the "whole load."

THE MIGRATORY QUAIL

(From the Rutland Herald,) fion. Martin G. Everts, received from Messina, in Stolly, yesterday 260 migratory quals (the coturnia communis) which he will set free on the hills in this town with the hope of successfully acclimatizing these birds, which are valuable both for food and sport on this continent. These birds closely resemble our na. tive Virginia qualle in general coloration and marking but were less brilliant in color and not quite so large They migrate from Africa, crossing the Mediterranean to Europe in March and April and scatter in colonies over the Continent sil the way north into Norway and Sweden. Some of them breed as lar south as Italy. In the attumin they return to their winter quarters in Airica. They lie well to the dog wherever there is cover, and allord as good apprit according to their size and value as their American congeners. In a letter written from Europe by Dr. Goldsmith, in reply to the letter from Mr. Everis, he said that "there can be no queet on about the value of the migratory quait for food and sport both. Especially they would be valuable to those Northern States where the Virginia quali is not found. In their abnual migrations from Maine to Florida they would, like the snips, afford right royal sport to all the shortsmen over whose territories they would plass." Mr. Everis, it will be remembered, attempted to secure the importation of these birtis last year, and made arrangements with George H. Owen, the American Consul at Messina, to have them sent. But in their spiring flight a strong wind drove them away from the island of Sicily. These birds which Mr. Everts has now received were shipped by Mr. Owen from Messina the 5th of May to the care of the National Express Company. New York, by the steamer J. B. Waiker, and arrived in Ruthand to excellent condition. to Europe in March and April and scatter in colonies

THE PANTAGAMIST CHIEF.

(From the Rutland Herald.)

With the shrewdness peculiar to his nature John Humphrey Noyes, for thirteen years President of the Oseida Community, has abdicated in favor of his son, Dr. Theodore Richard Noyes. He is only sixty-six years old, and, having lost none of that vitality and vicor which have made him so successful a leader of the

THE HAYDEN SURVEY.

DEPARTURE OF THE EXPEDITION FOR THE WEST-TRICKS THAT TOLD ON THE UNGALLANT MULES-DESCRIPTION OF THE FIRST DAY'S

RAWLINS, Wy. T., June 5, 1877.

RAWLINS, Wy. T., June 5, 1877.
The expectation expressed in my last letter from the rendezvous camp of the United States Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, that the departure of the six different divisions to their respective fields of labor would be accomplished within forty-eight hours, was verified, and the result, for one division at least, is that I date my letter 200 miles west of Cheyenne. It being best to organize there the pian adopted for despatching each party to its work was that used last year, with the improvement Tuesday was a scene of liveliness and rure fun in camp. It was the gala day of the whole trip, for the mules are to be picked out from the rest of the stock on the ranch, caught and distributed. They seem to know that their vaca-tion is over; for, even in the confined and crowded corral—a square, strong enclosure or adobe wall and slab lence-it required the best efforts of experienced men and not a little adroit lasso throwing to reduce to the slavery of the halter animals that to reduce to the slavery of the halter animals that, under ordinary circumstances, would come at call and ent bread or sett out of gyour hand. But after much running and jumping, kicking and anorung the neventy-two mules were all caught, led down to camp and tied to a rope instence by pina close to the ground, where they bused thomselves in all sorts of multah mischief calculated to make the packers swear.

But the circus began when one by one they were led out to have the pack saddles put on for the first time-first for this season for many, for some the first time in their lives. The pack saddle in use by the Survey is not the Mexican "sawbuck," which has been generally discarded in the West, but a contrivance introduced from, or at least through, Canifornia, called the aparejo. These pack saddles are list bags of firm leather, joined in the middle and strengthened at the edges so as to noid their shape perfectly. They are stuffed moderately full of hay, and when properly balanced on the mide's back, blankets having been placed underneath, arch above his spine and flare out from his sides, the weight of the lead failing equality upon the sweling upper portion of the rios, but leaving the ridges of the back-bone untouched. The whole is fastened by a broad "bellyband" termed a sinch, which, by a method of

above his spine and flare out from his sidea, the weight of the load failing equality upon the swelling upper portion of the rios, but leaving the ridges of the backbone untouched. The whole is fastened by a broad "belighand" termed a sinch, which, by a method of drawing up loops of rope practised everywhere through the mountains known as sinching, is tightened until a load of 300 pounds may be piled high on top and the aparejo not slip an inch from one day's ead to the other. The mole understands very well that it is not a pleasant thing to have two strong men brace their feet against ita ribs and pull upon a girth until the contour line of its stemach closely resembles the outside of Capid's bow; and sometimes he never does submit, but day after day and season after season will resist by every device of obstinacy and agility which a healthy mule knows how to employ. All soon learn to swell themselves out when being sinched, and render their muscles so rigid that it is always necessary, after the first mile or so of marching in the morning, to stop and tighten the girths.

These facts and habits being understood, you can imagine, the fun—for those not handling the beats—likely to ensue from the introduction to it of a green mule, strong in his youth, and fresh from a winter's untrammelled ranging, over the prairies. He is led out into an open space, stepping timidly, but, not seeing any cause for alarm, quietly, and before he understands what it all means, he finds that a noose of the lariat about his neck has been slipped over his nose, and discovers that his foce have secured an advantage. He pulls and shakes his hous, and stands upright on each end, but all to ne avail. The harder he pulls the tighter the noose pinches his neas; so he comes down and stands still. Score one for the packers. Then a man approaches slowly and orroumspectly, holding behind aim a leather "blind" which he seeks to slip over the mule's head, and cover his eyes, so that he shall not see what is being prepared for his delectation. Bu

Simply putting the sparegos on was enough for that day. On Wednesday morning the riding animals were

small amount of matter at the camp, and by mail; past seven each party was wending its way to the railway station at Cheyenic, where the property was compactly bundied and shipped as freight, the stock put into catic cars and the whole sont westward, accompanied by the laboring mon. The next cay at noon the rest of us ombarked, and, berths in the sieping cars having been engaged previously, lavaded those "palacees" in a syle rarely winnessed on a Pullman. Heavy boons and hobiasied shoes, canvas leggins, trousers to all degrees the working, social cays in the sieping cars having been engaged previously, lavaded those "palacees" in a syle rarely minessed by the carriages, and orising with the eavy revolvers and the useful sheathkule. All the shirts were blue or gray, fall the chins were unshaved; all the hear broad brimmed and shouched. And the army overcoats and you have a score of gentlemen who quite took possession of the cars, and made themselves very untertaining to each other and the rest of the passengers of both sexos. It was certainly true of the ladies, who seemed rather to envy the untrammedied dress, free and casy are and adventurous bearing of the learned travellers. Two enginess are required to orag the train westward from Cheyenne. The grade is enormous and steasy, and the train creeps lowly up to the foothills and winds about them still rising, and so fast that you can a amost see the movement of the pointer of your pocket aleroid baronners as it records the ascent. Thirty miss through a series of greas grown knoils and tow. There is not a great deal of it in the West, and the signt of the familiar feedular rock in the cold and the green and licenen grown surfaces where the ringes had been rusted by the westher, vividly recalled the bleak uplands of New Engand. This reached, the robusted when son is surfaced by the raire of the south force is not of the foothy force in the cold and the green and licenen grown surfaces where the passent of the south of the foothy for the south of the foothy for the

OUR COMPLAINT BOOK.

[Norg.-Letters intended for this column must be ompanied by the writer's full name and address insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing. Write on only one side of the paper. _En. HERALD.]

A HINT TO THE POLICE. To the Editor of the Herald:—
Can anything be done to disperse the growd of rewdies who hang continually around the corner of Carmine and Biecoker streets?
J. H.

To THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

I desire to call attention to that portion of the city lying between Eighth avenue and North River, from Frity-ninth to 100th street. I would suggest that His Honor Mayor Eig and Mr. Bergh, when convenient, pass through Sixty-seventh street from Eighth avenue to Ninth. or in that neighborhood, some evening, and if they are fortunate enough not to get bitten by the dogs that infest it they must be bewitched. J. R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REALD:young leaner? The "girls" themselves acknowledge that there is not half the "lue" without the "boys." I am sore that we would not burt the grass any more than the "gentler sex" would. We started a club this year, and went over to the Park has Saturday and were not allowed to play, but were told that we might "look on."

A HINT TO THE BELT LINE COMPANY. TO THE EDITOR OF THE BERALD :-

the slaughter houses directly opposite the stand, be-tween Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets, where the horses of the Beit Line Railroad are watered, from two to three minutes, giving the passengers in the cars the benefit of the odor. I would suggest that the Belt Railroad moves its stand a few blocks up or down for the benefit of its patrons. A SUFFERER.

THE COMPLAINT OF A LEAN MAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-I want to complain of the bard seats that the riders on the Madison avenue car line are obliged to sit on I think that so long as the company charges eigh cents fare they, at least, ought to give us a carpet covered seat, it nothing more; but to make Freemasons of all riders by compelling them to sit on a board tell of half inch holes is most ourrageous as well as pain-ful, and e-pecialty so to a

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-All the Grand Opera House posters this past week have borne the name of Miss Marie Gordon as one of the attractions of the "Gilard Age." Miss Gordon has not played there since the first week—a fact which the people were in ignorance of until they had paid their money. When once inside they found another name on the house bill, but then it was too late. Who is to blame for this—Miss Gordon or Messrs. Poole & Donnelly?

WARD SCHOOL NO. 48.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-I wish to call your attention to ward school No. 48, I wish to call your attention to ward school No. 48, Is it customary to pick out a few scholars from each class to take part in the reception? This was dene in that school, although it was known to the teachers that the parents had gone to expense in preparing the children. Tickels were given out entitling the bearer to admission, but it was remarkable that early the rich children received them.

AN INDIGNANT MOTHER.

To THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:I desire to call the attention of the police to the boys who make playground of Wall street on Sundays. Awnings are lowered on the first floor of office buildings without regard to the protestations of resident turning ground for juvenile gymnasts. Pitching pennies is treely indulged in; the wagons and trucks that remain over night are used in rival races and many of them broken. Hoping that the attention of the authorities will be drawn to this growing and common nuisance, I remain yours respectfully, VERITAS.

I desire to complain of the impudence of some o the conductors on the Bleecker street one-horse rail conductor of car No. 9 to stop at the corner of Spring and Crosby streets. I was carried beyond my point and crossy streets. I was carried beyond my point and pulled again when I was accounted with the most violent abuse and slang, to which no citizen should submit. Is there no redress? If so, let us have it. These railroads are lor the benefit of the community at large (so says their charter), and if they do not prove to be such repeal their charter and let those have it who will fully comply with its terms.

N. E. W.

THE COURT ISLAND BAILBOAD.

THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-I wish to bring to your notice, and to that of your readers, the outrageous abuse of the people's privileges by the Coney Island Steam Railroad Company. On Saturday evening, we took the six o'clock train at trains would leave Coney Island at short intervals trains would leave Coney Island at short intervals until cleven o'clock. Reiying upon thia, we went to the beach, returning in time for the thirty-five minutes past eight train; what was our automahment to be told that the last train left at twenty minutes past eight, and that no other train would go that evening. It wil be unnocessary to state the trouble we were put to before finding a conveyance to take us bome. My purpose in writing is to warn the pastrons of this road to be careful not to put any faith in the published statements of this company, lest "the folk at home" be worried if they return not when they were expected, and also to be careful how they invest their money in excursion tackets, for this company seems to have the odd habit of seiting tockets for two fares, and only allowing one of them to be used. INDIGNANT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-On going to the Grand Central Depot last Toesday with my baby and its nurse I took a Fourth avenue car. The seats were all occupied. I had to stand, and so did the nurse; and although there were eleven gentiemen sitting down none of them deemed it conven tiemen sitting down none of them deetned it convenient to take notice of the difficulty she found in keeping her belance with the baby in her arms. A nice young lady then rose and gave the narse her seat, thus teaching the slaven unconcerned geutlemen a much needed lesson. Shortly after an old lady got on the car, and no one paid any attention to her, she had to remain standing on the platform until a seat was vacated, and offered to her by a lady standing near it; but she declined it, as she had to get off soon. The seat was then offered by the same lady to the one who had not up for the nurse. The eleven gentlemen received a second lesson. Next, a poor woman came in with a baby in her arms; the scene of a lady giving up her seat to her was repeated, and a third lesson was administered to those eleven gestiemen. Whi this intile story need any comment? BABY'S MOTHER.

To the Editor of the Hanald:In regard to racing on the Harlem River your correspondent of yesterday signing himself "G." misstated the facts when he says "the greater blame should be attached to the pilot of the Shady Side, lor chased the Dell from 120th street landing down."
Here he is entirely wrong, and, judging from this re-Here he is entirely wrong, and, judging from this remark, I hardly think he observed the race at all. The Shady Side left the bridge six minutes before the Deil, and ianded at 10th street before the Deil arrived, landed at Asteria before the latter was within half a mile of her. If this is called chasing the Deil then I am much mistaken. It is decidedly the opposite, as any one could see, for the latter bont was compelled to blow off steam white she was alongside the Shady Side, struggling to keep up with her. It is about time this racing was stopped, or else there will be at some inture day another horrible disaster to carenicle, as these boats cannot always stand the strain. Will not the authorities put a stop to it and make the lines change their time tables. In JUSTICE TO BOTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-That the style of dress now worn throughout the civilized world is exceedingly unbecoming, unsuitable and wanting in comfort few able to form an opinion will be found to deny. Close fitting suits promote discomfort and uneasiness, especially in hot climates like ours, during the sweitering heat of the summer months. Let some of our skilled artisted devise a loose dross with something like a mantle of classic shape, or the Roman togs, of light material for males, and a loose and flowing roos for temates. The dress of ladies now landtonshe tends to general unbeathiness, and if quently produces diseases which terminate only in premature death. Why should not dress undergo a revolution similar to our cussise? We exit lood differently cooked from that partaken of by our ancestors, but our clothing is substantially the same. It is chiefly, however, in reference to male attire that a change is necessary. Why should pantaloous be braced to the shoulders so us to prevent the free action of the body, and in many individuals produce a tendency to apoplexy? We want testiber the Scotch kilt nor the zouave pastaloons, out something between. of the Boay, and the dency to applicate the scotten and dency to appoint the source partialoons, but something between, with a firm covering for the legs. A disagreeable innovation in dress would no doubt be resisted; but in no other department of the economy of his is there so much room for improvement.

PLUMA.

THE PEOPLE'S HOLIDAY.

Where and How the Masses Spent It.

ON LAND AND WATER.

Recreation in the Parks and Frolic in the Surf.

A stranger in the metropolis taking the pains to risk its many attractive suburbs yesterday and look upon the tens of thousands of people engaged in their various recreations would have unhesitatingly pleasure Sunday is like a golden clasp that binds the pleasure Sanday is lake a golden class that binds the volume of the week togother. It was, indeed, one of the red letter days of the year—a day so beautiful that it might have been lost out of Paradise, for all the elements combined to make it grateful to the sense. It was not too hot out of town to be uncomfortable, and the presse that probounding through every pulse. Many of the fashlon able pastors having gone abroad or suspended their labors the flocks naturally sought out-of-door pleasures on their own account, and the consequence was a tryward and seaward through all the portals of the reason to feel disappointed in the completeness of their enjoyment. Up the Hudson, down the bay, through the Kill Von Kull, around to Rockaway and Coney Island, everywhere were to be seen multitudes seek-ing pleasure and basking in the bracing breezes from

It was the people's day in the Central Park-not in he sense of a people's day which comes once a year or once a season, but once a week. In a great city like New York, with its vast laboring population, a great breathing place like the Park is a blessing which can only be appreciated on a Sunday. Then it is that the poor turn out to enjoy the great pleasure ground, and that they do enjoy it their numbers is the best testimony. Yesterday was just the day to attract the multitude—clear and warm, delicious breezes-and the multitude came early in the morning and stayed until late at only because it is on the way to St. Nicholas aver and Harlem lane. One cannot watch the passing show such a Sunday as yesterday without being impressed with the conglomerate qualities of this cosmopolitar

seem an overproduction of New York as are exhibited in the Park. Shop girls in their Sunday attire, and grocers' clerks and butchers' boys in their very best, may be seen mentally remarking "what a handsome gentleman" a girl as I ever see." This little fiction about ladies and goutlemen is delightful, especially in the Park. There everybody is a lady or gentleman, as the case may be, the snobs being excluded by the genuticeness of these Sunday gatherings. The Teutonic father of a family with six hitle Teutons at his heels and his "vrau" by his side could not think of encouraging snobs bery. He came for a stroll, fresh air and a quiet giass of beer. The Irish laborer, put off from a job on "the big pipes" or an in-course-of-building tenement house is here, toe, with little hordes of tuture Aldermon or Assemblymen or Prestdents even. He, too, had come for a stroll, iresh air and his glass of beer. Lager has become if not the national beverage at least the beverage of the people. "There ought to be a beer keg at every turn." one young clerk said to another, as he made his way heatily from the carousel to the Dairy, although he knew that at best only bottled lager awaited him. It was not long, however, until away he hied to the Terrace, where the beer was 'on draught," and put down his nickel for the loaming fluid. Nothing can be more agreeable than to watch the multitude come and go on such a day as yesterday. In every direction men and women, laus and lasses, boys and girls, are steaming. Every booch is full of tired strollers. They almost seem to come out of the ground like ants, and the voices of the children mingle with the rumble of the reholes and the calls of the birds. Every variety of cestume, too, is displayed, betraying every condition of life, but on the people's day, he prevailing lashion was the well wore and well branked Sunday suits of the work day world. Eighty per cent of the visition was the well wore and well branked Sunday suits of the work day world. Eighty per cent of the visition was the well wore and well branked Sunday suits of the work day world. Eighty per cent of the visition was the well wore and well branked Sunday suits of the work day world. Eighty per cent of the visitions to the work day world ladies and gentlemen is delightful, especially in the

Tamilies.

PROSPECT PARK.

The charming weather had the effect of attracting thousands to Prospect Park. Never did that place present a more inviting aspect. The laws was terenged with people moving to and fro, inhaling the braoing and invigorating breeze from the bay and taking in the view which is to be had from the plaxes of the city and harbor for miles around. The roadways were filled with vehicles occa-

Large numbers, especially of the Germans, visited Staten Island and distributed themselves ameng the many parks, where, under the grateful shade, they could enjoy their beer and pretize. In the alternoon especially the boats on the several lines running to the issuad were crowded, a considerable proportion being children brought out to inspire and be inspired by the irechair. Barges, in low of togs, carrying societies and clebs, and accompanied by beauts of means, to which the dancing leet or the belies and beaus kept time, added not a little to the animation of the spectacle and gave to it the coloring of a gale day, while yachts and sail boats by the hundred scaded up and down the bay like white winged messengers.

Thousands of piesaers acckers availed themselves of the delightful sail to Coney Island, and all day long that charming and popular surf bathing resort was througed. The boats made frequent trips and always brought down fall cargoes. Entwening music of board contributed meet to the seleyamen of the delightful sail to Engleyamen of the decursionists, will pleased at their absence from the sail year. The extonsive beach presented with the ever shifting crowds or ladies and gentlemn watching the happy bathors sporting in the surf. The ausence of undertow served to dupe in il terr, and indees, who under other circumstances might be formed exceedingly timed, vontured with the bravest of the stronger sox far beyond the line, dashing and toosing in the invegrating water like mermatids in awadding clothes. Several improvements are noticeable at the Island this coason and the frequenters are beginning to wonder how they ever got along without them in essaons gone by. Among other features the new pavillion erected by ex-Senator Norton, directly on the boach, is much a subject to the line, dashing and toosing in the langth the individual of the langth of the subject of the langth of the bathers, and the inter have added to their exhibitant pleasure the medical particles of the bathers. He was in proved to the

GRANT AT WESTMINSTER.

DEAN STANLEY WELCOMES AMERICA'S GREAT GENERAL-HE ALSO PAYS AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MOTLEY,

LONDON, June 4, 1877. In the course of an eloquent discourse, delivered yesterday afternoon within the aucient Abbey of Westainster, Dean Stanley made special reference to two notable events-viz. the visit of General Grant to the mother country and the universally lamented death of the distinguished historian, John Lothrop Motiey, It being publicly known beforehand that the Dean would allude to these occurrences a vast congregation seembled long before the commencement of the service all evidently anxious to catch a glimpse of companied by Mrs. Grant and the Hon. E. and Mrs. of the twenty-seventh chapter of Generis—"And Essu said unto his father, Hast thou but one blessing, my preacher, after practically adapting his text by prefer-ring an earnest appeal to his hearers for spiritual and temporal contributions in sid of a neignboring parish church, proceeded to impress upon the attentive au-dience the willingness of Providence to grant blessings to all nations, as to all individuals.

WELCOME TO GRANT. Referring to the relations existing between England and "its mightiest offspring," after fervently invoking a blessing upon "the great Republic beyond the Atlanue," the reverend gentleman extended a bearty welcome to the ex-President in the following words:welcome to the ex-President in the following words:—
There is in our metropolis, there is in the midst of
this congregation, one of the chiefest citizens of the
United States, who has just set foot on our scores,
having just isid down the scoptre of the American
Commonwealth, one who by his military prowess and
skill, and by the generous treatment of his comractes
in victory and of his adversaries in deleat, restored
the unity of a great divided people. We welcome him
here to-day as a sign and pleage that the two nations
of the Angle-Saxon race on both sides of the occas
are still one in heart, that they are both at home under
the same paternsi roof, and still look with the like
revercatial affection at this ancient cradie of their
common life.

TRIBUTE TO MR MOTLEY.

In alinding to the common blessing bestowed by Heaven upon the two great Angle Saxon nations, and the ties by which they are so closely kait together, the wor by Dean paid a graceful tribute to the memory of Mr. Molley. Speaking of his death as a great and

grievous loss he continued:—

A deep key of harmony has been struck between us within the last week. The hase of death has removed from his dwelling place among us one of the brightest lights of the Western Hemisphere, a high spirited patriot, a faithful iriend of England's best and purest spirits, a brilliant and indefatigable instorian, who has told, as none before him ever told, the stirring story of the rise and struggle of the Dutch Republic, almost the parent of his own. We sometimes ask, What room is leit in the crewded temple of Kuropean fame for the sons of the Western World? But a sufficient answer is given in that work which was reserved to be accomplished by him who bas just passed away. So long as the tale of the beross of the House of Orange and the seige of Leyren shall arrest the attention of mankind, so long will they be in dissolubly connected with the name of Mouley. That union of the ancient culture of karope with the youthful aspirations of America, which was so remarkably exemplified in the ardent soul which has so remarkably exemplified in the ardent soul which has passed away, is precisely that in which we may gladly and assuredly hall the best and most enduring

the "Dead March in Saul" was played in recognition of the decease of the distinguished subject of the fore-

THE FUNERAL OF MOTLEY.

[Evening Standard,June 4.]
The remains of the late Mr. Jean Lethrop the ex-Minister of the United States at the British Court, were buried to-day at the Kensalgreen Come-Court, were buried to-day at the Kensalgreen Comp-tery. The deceased was born in Massochusetts in 1814, and had, at various periods, been connected with the United States Legation at St. Petersburg and vicena. The remains of deceased, enclosed in a polished oak codin, with brass mount-ings, arrived at Waterlee station, from Kingston, Dorsetsnire, carly this morning, and from thence were removed in a hearse to the cemetery. The ground se-lected for the interment is a plot immediately facing the grave of the late Mrs. Metley, wile of the deceased Minister, on the path side of the cometery. The collin bore an inscription, giving the borth and ago of Mr. Motley. It was followed to the grave by Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan, son-in-law and daughter; &ir W. Harcourt and Lady Harcourt, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. John Bright, M. P.; Mr. T. Rughes and other distinguished persons. The funeral service was read by the Very Rev. Dean Stanicy. Before lowering the coffin into the grave several wreaths of evergreens and flowers were deposited on it, notably a magnificent circle of white gardenis, white roses, &c. Among the persons of distinction present hesides those already named were the Mon. Lady Stanley and Miss Mand Staniey, Baron Soldyna, the Beigian Minister; Mr. Van der Veisde, of the Beigian Legakon; the Banish Minister, the Netherlands Minister; Lord Houghton, Mrs. Le Stranga, Mr. Hoppi, Scereiary to the United States Legation; Brigadier General Badeau, aide-de-camp to General Grant; the Hon. Charles Howard and others. The Baroness Rethschild's carriage was also present.

A CATERPILLER PLAGUE

[From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.] A singular discovery was made this forences by the eastward bound train on the Northern Pacific road. Near Sicotte's Station, about fifty miles from here, the train was stopped by the slipping of the whoels on the track, and when the rails were examined it was found that the entire surface of the ground was covered with missions of caterpilars. They were scattered along the road for nearly two miles, and as the train ran over them the track was made quite oily with their bodies. After soveral delays the train came on. The caterpillars are reported to your correspondent by Dr. A. P. Heickhold, who was there, as destroying tellage in their march, and leaving everything denaded behind. They are probably "going West."

MORE NEGRO FEROCITY.

[From the Harword Times.] The body of Harriet Wheeler, a colored woman aged yesterday morning. She had evidently been brutally murdered, and a jury called to investigate the case at murdered, and a jury called to investigate the case at Bagg's Hotel, found evidence snough to cause the arrest of Jared Wheeler, also colored, as her mardered.

Later intelligence from the scene of the murder states that Jared Wheeler (the colored man), about twenty-six years old, living near, murdered his auni, liarrist Wheeler, yesterday. The old lady was short distance from her home, gathering wood, when the crime was committed. It is supposed that the murderer committed the deed with a club. Impressions of a knot were seen on her ince. There was said to have been some spite between the parties, which may be the cause of the suarders.